L. M. L.

Rensselaer, Indiana,
October 17, 888.

My dear Mr. Lusk;

I now send you my Quarterly Report Statement of Attendance of Pupils, and Voucher for last Quarter, ending Sep. 30, 1888. I give you the facts exactly, conscientiously as they are, but do not sum up the figures in Quarterly report, because it includes 2 mos. Vacation, and I fear to make a mistake. You will please notice, and fix it as it should be. I have no form of vouchers, but do the best I can from memory. If I have it materially wrong, please send me a correct form and I shall be pleased to make them over again. There is one matter which must be attended to at

once, before these papers are filed in their proper offices, which is this. You will see by these reports that several are over 18 years of age, which is the limit mentioned in the contract. I do not know how it came. It certainly was by mistake or misunderstanding. I did not procure the boys. They are a fine class of boys, very studious and anxious to learn. It may be that in their anxiety to come here, they rather forced themselves in. They are studying hard and making grand progress in their studies as well as their industrial exercises. It would be a pity to send them home, when they have such good dispositions and application. Therefore will you have the kindness to see General Upshaw, give him my compliments, state the case to him, and ask authority for those boys to be taken, a copy of which authority should be attached to the enclosed reports. General Upshaw knows me, & I think he knows that I am conscientious and will ask nothing but what I believe to be for the best of the whole Indian cause.

Now Mr. Lusk, I am perfectly delighted with our school. Our farm is rich fertile land, our buildings are fine, well adapted to their purpose, but the best of all is our boys are at once so docile and intelligent. With all these prerequisites, it will be our own fault if we do not make a good showing in a very short time.

Remember me kindly to Mrs. Lusk. I hope to see you soon in Washington.

Yours Truly in X

George L. Willard